BOMBAY GAZETTE

VOLUME XXV.] WEDNESDAY, JUNE 8, 1814. [NUMBER 1253.

RECORDER'S COURT.

Eccl. Side.

In the Goods of NARRON NATH, late a Banian Hindoo deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT application hath this day been made to the Hon'ble the Court of the Recorder of Bombay, that Letters of Administration in the above Goods may be granted to Javen vow otherwise called NATHY, widow of the late Jusraz Narron of Bombay Hindoo deceased, the Daughter in-law of the deceased. All persons concerned therein are hereby apprized thereof.

—Dated 6th June 1814.

HUNGERFORD,
PROCTOR.

Bmbay 8th June 1814.

Notice is Hereby Given,

THAT, in consequence of certain improvements now in progress on the Road leading to Malabar Hill by the Gawalla Tank, this part of the Road will be impassable for cariages, after the 10th Instant, and until further notice.

J. HAWKINS,
Superintendent of Roads.

Bombay, 8th June 1814.

MESSRS. SHOTTON, CALDER and Co. have received a further supply of Tickets in the Calcutta, Eleventh Lottery, for disposal at Rupees, 110 each, or in exchange for Prize Tickets in former Lotteries.

Bombay 8 h June 1814.

FOR SALE
AT THE
Bombay Tavern Warehouse,

HAMS and Cheeses, Salt Beef and Pork, a few Puncheons of fine old Brandy at 9 Rupees per Gallon, old Batavia Arrack, and Bengal Rum.

Bombay, 8th June 1814.

A CARD.

Devonshire Square, London 21st December, 1813.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT the Partnership now subsisting between JOSIAS DU PRE' PORCHER, THOMAS WILKINSON, NATHANIEL EDWARD KINDERSLEY, EDWARD FLETCHER and JAMES ALEXANDER, carrying on the business of EAST INDIA AGENTS, under the firm of PORCHER & CO. will be dissolved by mutual consent on the 31st of the present Month, so far as regards the said THOMAS WILKINSON who retires, and whose share and interest in the Establishment will then cease.—The business will thence after be conducted and carried on by the remaining four Partners above named.

Bombay, 8th June 1814.

Advertisement.

Mr. ROZARIO DE QUADROS having advertised in the Bombay Courier of the 27th ultimo a Sale by public outcry, on Friday the 10th Instant next, on the Premises an upper roomed Dwelling House with its appurtenances situated within the town Walls in Parsee Bazar No. 16, now in the occupation of CURSETJEE MANACKJEE and NASSERWANJEE JAMSETJEE both stated to be the former mortgagees and said to be the property of the Estate of the late CHANDBHOY CARIMBHOY deceased. I do therefore hereby give public notice that the said Property now belong to the Heirs and next of kin of the late SUTTAINALLY CHANDBHOY the lawful Son and Heir of CHANDBHOY CARIMBHOY deceased, and is not connected with the pretended mortgage stated by Mr. QUADROS, which was paid from the Estate of the late Sir MINGUEL DE LIMA E SOUZA, who was indebted to the Estate of the late CHANDBHOY CURRIMBHOY, the Heirs of the late SUTTANALLY CHANDBHOY deceased possessing a letter of Administration to latter Estate from the Honourable the Court of the Recorder I feel it my duty in consequence to apprise thus publickly that whoever will Purchase the said Property so offered for Sale from a person not regularly authorized to dispose of the same, which is a Estate reserved for the benefit of the deceased's Family, will be under the perilous necessity of restoring it to the Heirs or their Attorney regularly appointed at Law.

the mark of
MEYABHOY TALOOLAW,
Attorney of the Heirs of
SULTANALLY CHANDBHOY.

Bombay, 8th June 1814.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

That on FRIDAY the [illegible] June next,
AT [illegible] O'CLOCK [illegible] FORENOON,
WILL BE PUT UP FOR SALE,
BY PUBLIC OUTCRY,
ON THE PREMISES

AN UPPER ROOMED DWELLING HOUSE with its Appurtenances situated within the Town Walls in *Parsee Buzar No.* 46, now in the occupation of CURSETJEE MANECKJEE and NASSERVANJEE JANOOJEE both former mortgagees; the property belongs to the ESTATE of the late CHANDBHOY CURRIMBHOY, deceased. The conditions of the sale will be known at the time of sale.

R. DE QUADROS.

Bombay, 8th June, 1814.

Baxter, Ferrar & Co.

WILL SELL
BY
PUBLIC AUCTION,

To-morrow Thursday, the 9th Instant,

SUNDRY Articles of Furniture, Glass Ware &c. some Rejected Hams, Herrings, Sauce, Olives and a Variety of other articles.

At 12 o'clock will be put up Several Saddle Horses, a Horse and Buggy, a four Wheeled Hackery, &c. &c. &c.

Bombay, 8th June 1814.

Baxter, Ferrar & Co.

BEG leave to inform their Friends and the Public, that having purchased the Investment of Captain Ellis, of the H. C. ship Neptune, they are now receiving, and will expose for Sale, the usual assortment of Europe Articles, as generally advertized, as also eatables and drinkables, all from the best Houses in London, and which they trust will prove such as to afford perfect satisfaction.

N. B. The Ladies are most respectfully informed that an invoice of Haberdashery, and a few Straw Hats and Bonnets are already opened for Sale, and a further small supply is still expected from the ship.

B. F. & Co. have also purcha[illegible] small tho' choice assortment exposed for s[illegible] which will be shortly

Bombay

CIVIL APPOINTMENTS.

Mr. A. BURNETT, [illegible]
Chief Secretary's Office.
Mr. Frederick [illegible]
Postmaster General.
Mr. John Hector [illegible]
Sub-Treasurer.

NAUTICAL
AND NA[illegible]

BO[illegible]

SAILED.—June 5th, Sh[illegible] Clement, to Madras and C[illegible]

The Gazette.

BOMBAY, JUNE 8, 1814.

IN the absence of later intelligence from Europe we have continued our Extracts from the Francfort Journals, conceiving they would be more interesting than any observations of our own.

We have also inserted an extract from the *Times* Newspaper entitled "Mr. Grants narrative", to which we call the attention of our readers; it being as we think a most interesting document.

We think it right, in order to account for an unintentional mistake, that we hadn't seen the sketch of Lord Castlereagh's political character, which we give in this day's paper, when we published our last, for had we, it would certainly have taken precedence, as was meant by the author, of all the other sketches.

Saturday, being the birth day of our good old King, was ushered in with the appropriate military honors; and in the evening a dinner was given by the Right Honourable the Governor to the Honourable the Recorder, the Members of Council, and a large assemblage of other Gentlemen.

Yesterday, May 25th, arrived in the Roads His Majesty's Frigate Revolutionaire, Captain Woolcombe, from England 31st December and the Isle of France the 3d of May—and having on board His Excellency Lieutenant General SIR THOMAS HISLOP, appointed Commander in Chief at this Presidency.

His Excellency landed at six o'clock in the afternoon, under the accustomed Military Honors.

No Packet had been received at the Post Office when this Paper was put to the Press—one was expected, but the letters could not be delivered before this morning.

Madras Government Gazette.

Francfort Journals.

LONDON, 7th January, 1814.

His Royal Highness, the Duke of Clarence left this Yesterday for Holland. He goes to congratulate the Sovereign Prince of the Netherland in the name of the Prince Regent.—It is not expected that he will return before April.

18th JANUARY.

On Friday the whole of the foot guards received orders to hold themselves in readiness for continental service—The greater part of them are to join the two Brigades which are with Lord Wellington.—Major General Cook's Brigade now in Holland by this reinforcement will amount to 3000 men.—Two new squadrons of Cavalry are about to join Lord Wellington. Orders have been also given that the Volunteers from the Militia shall embark immediately. [illegible] is already at the Depot of each regiment [illegible] Provence, 80 volunteers.

[illegible] Houleme, eldest sobat Monsieur, the count de [illegible] who is married to the Pri[illegible]. The Duke D'Angoulême, daughter of the unfortunate Charles, and [illegible] the Duke of Berry, were to have set [illegible] night. It is supposed that Monsieur is proceeding to Lord Wellingtons Head quarters.

(Lloyd's Gazette.)

[illegible] same paper publishes a proclamation of [illegible] the XVIII to the French dated 1st February. The 78th Regiment has embarked at [illegible] been for Holland. The Volunteers from [illegible] Militia have sailed for the same destination. [illegible] Alexander Cochrane succeeds Admiral [illegible] on the American station.

Lord Spencers magnificent seat at Wheatfield [illegible] Oxfordshire was a few days since reduced to [illegible]. The Library and Pictures were saved.

THONON,—19th JANUARY 1814.

[illegible] detachments of the allied army have [illegible] Savoy, this unexpected event has excited the liveliest sensations in our country; we already entertain the hope of recovering our ancient existence. This is the appeal that M. le Baron de Simbaschen published on his arrival in our territories.

THONON,—14th JANUARY 1814.

Savoyards, to arms! to arms! The moment is now arrived to throw off the yoke which an ambitious despot imposed upon you. Spain, Germany, Holland and almost all Europe have reconquered that independance to which all nations have a right. A short but generous and efficacious effort, will restore to Savoy its King, its rank among nations, peace and happiness. There is no greater glory than to fight for one's religion, for one's king, and for one's country.

Old warriors of Savoy! Range yourselves again under the colours of your beloved monarch; join yourselves to the allied troops who are coming to your assistance.

Soldiers of Savoy! whatsoever countries or princes you have served, your country calls you; come, share our dangers and our glory.

You, brave youths, who have refused to march in order to destroy the countries whose inhabitants have become your liberators, come and unite with us. It is no longer required for you

to go to encounter famine, death, and misery to satisfy the ambition of a single man; you are called upon to serve your king, and to defend your country. Inhabitants of Savoy, courage!
Vive le Roi! vive Savoye!
(Signed) BARON SIMBASCHEN, Colonel and commandant of a corp of the allied troops.

M. le Comte de Sonnaz the day before yesterday published the following proclamation:

In the name of Victor-Emmanuel, the 1st. King of Sardinia, of Cyprus and of Jerusalem, Duke of Savoy, Prince of Piedmont, &c.

Brave warriors of Savoy!

Your old general calls upon you to serve your king, your country and the common cause of Europe.

We should put away from us all party spirit, all hatred, all private revenge. Our sole aim is to serve our good King, to restore to our country its name, and to co-operate with all our forces for the re-establishment of the repose and peace of the world.

Where is the Savoyard who would be deaf to the voice of his country, and of honor? who would not partake of the dangers and the laurels of his countrymen, and of our valliant liberators?

I establish my Head Quarters at Thonon.

LE COMTE DE SONNAZ.

BERLIN,—18th JANUARY.

On the 24th December the King addressed the following order of the day to his army from Francfort.

The year 1813, so fruitful in great events is drawing to a close. It is in the course of this year that the struggle, supported by so many efforts for the good cause, has carried, under the divine protection, its glorious successes to the banks of the Rhine. The enemy has been driven beyound this River; and the fortresses which he still occupies are beginning to surrender.

All my brave warriors have shewn themselves worthy of being decotated with tokens in remembrance of this memorable year. The Iron cross has been instituted for a distinctive mark for individuals. But all those who have served in an irreproachable manner deserve an honorable distinction, consecrated by their grateful country. I have consequently resolved to cause a medal to be struck of the metal of the artillery taken from the enemy, with an analogous inscription and the date 1813. This medal shall be carried at the button hole, with a ribband, the colour of which I shall determine, and after an honourable peace shall have been conquered, they shall be distributed without exception, to all those my warriors, who shall have made the campaign, or assisted at the siege of a fortress, and who during the continuance of the present War, shall have faithfully fulfilled their duty, and shall not have been guilty of any excess. The year 1814 will, we hope with the assistance of the Almighty put an end to the continuance of military operation; then this medal is also consecrated to this second year. Those who shall have made the two campaigns will have the medal with a double date.

Francfort upon the Maine 24th December 1813.

FREDERICK WILLIAM.

TRIESTE, 24th January.

A vessel arrived yesterday from Ancona, has brought word that the Neapolitan troops have occupied that City in the name of the allies: and have already begun to cannonade the Castle, where there is a French garrison. Thus there is no more room to doubt but that Naples has entered into the coalition.

The treaty of alliance should have been signed on the 7th.

PARIS, December 25th.

H. M. the Emperor and King before setting out to put himself at the head of his armies, has confeered, for the time of his absence, the regency upon H. M. the Empress Queen by letters patent, dated the 23d.

The same day H. M. the Empress Queen took the oath as regent in the presence of the Emperor, and in a council composed of French princes, grand dignitaries, ministers of the cabinet, and ministers of state.

The Emperor set out yesterday at 7 o'clock in the morning for the armies.

30th. The Emperor arrived on the 26th at 11 o'clock in the evening at Chalons-sur-Marne. H. M. departed for Vitry-le-François. He has been every where received in the midst of the most lively acclamations.

PARIS January 9th 1814.

The Emperor issued, yesterday the following decree.

Palace of the Tuileries, January 8th, 1814.

Napoleon &c. We have decreed and decree as follows.

ART. 1st.—The national Guard of our good City of Paris is called in to active service.

2d.—The Emperor commands it in chief.

3d.—The General staff is composed of a Major General, second in command, of 4 adjutant Generals, of 4 adjutant commandants and of 8 Captains adjutants.

4th.—the national guard of Paris is composed of one Legion comprehending 12; each Legion of 4 Battalions; each Battalion of 5 companies, 1 of Grenadiers and 4 of Fusileers. The 4 companies of Grenadiers of one Legion shall form a separate Battalion.

5th.—Each Legion is commanded by a Colonel and adjutant Major. The adjutant Major is to be chosen among the retired officers. Each Battalion is commanded by a Chief of a Battalion and an adjutant.

6th.—Each company shall be composed of 1 Captain, 1 Lieutenant, 2 sub Lieutenants, 1 Serjeant major, 15 subaltern Officers, and 105 men—Total 125 men.

7th.—The Generals and Colonels shall take an oath before us; the Officers of other ranks shall take it before our cousin the vice Constable.

8th.—The Officers and subalterns are to wear the uniform of the National Guard. The Grenadiers are to clothe, arm and equip themselves at their own expence.

9th.—Our minister of the interior is to present to us a list of Officers.

10th.—No person is to have a substitute for service in the National guard, unless he be a Son, a Nephew or a Brother.

11th.—Our Minister of the Interior is charged with the execution of the present decree.

NAPOLEON.

By a decree of the same day, His Majesty has nominated Major General, second in command Marshal Duke of Conegliano; adjutant Major Generals, the Generals of Division Count Hulin, Count Bertrand, Grand Marshal; Count Montesquiou, Grand Chamberlain; Count Montmorenci. Adjutant commandants, Baron Laborde, Count Albert de Brancas, Count Germain, Monsieur Pouston. Adjutant Captains. Count Reboiffierre, Adolphus de Maussion Montbreton, Collin, Lecordier, Lemoine, Cardon, Mallet. Chiefs of Legions, Count Gontaud, Count Regnaud de St. Jean D'Angely, Baron Hohingue, Count Jaubert, Dauberjond Murinais, Defraguier, Pileor de Brevannes, Richard Lenoir, Devins de Gaville, Duke of Cadore, Count Choiseul Praslin, Salleron. The Gazette of France published on occasion of this decree, the following article.

The decree for the organization of the National Guard of Paris, commanded by His Majesty himself, is one of those sublime ideas which cannot fail to have effect upon a people so generous as the French. In all times the capital was dear to our Princes; in all times they regarded it as the Palladium of the Empire. But among the most celebrated of the Kings, its benefactors where is he who after having devoted so much of his treasure to the embellishment of this courageous city, has ever confered on it so signal a mark of honor as this?

At the moment when the Emperor, after having, during a magnanimous silence, performed prodigies of activity, proceeds to put himself at the head of his armies, he addresses his faithful inhabitants of Paris in these words.

"I confide to you the seat of the Empire; "the center of all the superior authorities, the "safeguard of the monuments of the arts and "the trophies of our victories. I commit in"to your hands that which is most dear to me, "my wife and my son, the hope of the state "and of me. In the midst of my dangers my "thoughts were with you; in the midst of my "triumphs, I have given you distinguished "proofs of my esteem and my love. I give "you to-day the greatest proof of all.

LONDON, 25th January.

A private letter from the head quarters of Lord Wellington, dated the 20th, relates that the enemy have given us a great deal to do during the first [illegible] of this month. *Marshal Soult* by his movements and demonstrations so pressed our advanced posts between the Nive and the Adour, that Lord Wellington judged it necessary to advance [illegible] divisions of fresh troops. But notwithstanding all his movements, the enemy dared to attack our lines; and a detachment which endeavoured to throw behind our right was repulsed without much trouble. Marshal Soult is very active, and will keep us, as far as I can judge, on the alert continually, during the continuance of winter quarters, but even this activity is hurtful to his army; for the season is very rigorous, and his troops are obliged to be constantly in the field while ours are in good cantonments. It appears that Marshal Soult will not be the only enemy that Lord Wellington will have to [illegible], but that France intends sending to oppose him a second army. Ministers have received from the Marshal positive accounts that Marshal Suchet has put himself in movement with the whole army under his orders, from Catalonia, (the last Spanish province yet occupied by the French) to return into France.

It is this which induced Lord Wellington to ask with much earnestness new reinforcements. General Harispe has already taken post with a division of the army of Marshal Soult, at St.-Jean-Pied-de-Port, & is consequently in the rear of Lord Wellington.—Nobody doubts but that the English General is determined to give him battle provided that if Suchet succeeded in penetrating upon his flank General Harispe could do us much injury. We are still ignorant what rout Suchet will take in the present circumstances, whether he will throw himself upon Lyon, or act in concert with Soult, in order, to arrest the progress of our Arms.—This explains the motive of the order given to change the destination of the troops which were embarked for the *East Indies*. It has been stopped to make all possible efforts to support and second Lord Wellington, and we hope that the reinforcements will arrive in time. These re-inforcements consist of 1400 horses & 6000 Infantry, who ought to set sail from Portsmouth in the course of this week. In consequence of the retreat of Marshal Suchet, our army of Catalonia is coming to join Lord Wellington.

THE HAGUE,—30th JANUARY.

H. R. H. the sovereign Prince has received the agreeable intelligence of the taking of Boisle-duc. General Bulow (having considerably reinforced the corps which formed the blockade of it) ordered on the 26th the attack of that city. On the occasion the inhabitants assailed the garrison and favoured the entry of the Prussian troops. The garrison composed of 900 men retired to the Citadel; but it capitulated in the evening.

H. S. H. the Duke of Saxe Weimar arrived a few days ago at Breda.

FRANCFORT,—7th FEBRUARY.

An officer is arrived, dispatched as a Courier from H. H. the Prince of Schwartzenberg to H. S. H. the Prince of Reuss Greitz, Governor General, to convey to him the news of a great victory.

From the field of battle near Brienne 2d February 1814.

Field Marshal Blucher who had pushed with his advanced guard upon Brienne, and as the Emperor Napoleon had attacked with all his army, retired to Trannes upon the principal army. The enemy placed his right wing at Dienville, his left at Morvillier.—He had, in his front, occupied with considerable force, the villages of Larothier, Lachiberier and Chaminille. In consequence I caused Marshall Blucher to attack him on the first of this month supported by the 3d and 4th *Corps d' armee*, upon his front and upon his right wing, while Gen. Wrede operated against his left wing with the 5th *Corps d'armee*, beyond the Soulino. General Sacken carried Larothier by assault; and at the same time the Corps of the Prince Royal of Wirtemberg carried Lachiberier after a vigorous resistance.

A little after General Wrede tooke Chaminille. Thrice the enemy assaulted Larothier, and Lachiberier, and thrice he was repulsed with a very considerable loss. At Dienville he mantained himself the longest time; and it was not till the 6th assault that Count Guilay succeeded in taking it with the 3d *Corps d' armee*. The enemy retired upon all sides. To this moment we have taken 73 pieces of common, and made several thousand prisoners.

I am marching with the principal army upon Troyes; General Blucher directs himself with the army of Silesia upon Vitry. By Order,

BARON KOLLER.

At the departure of the Courier there were already brought in upwards of 4000 prisoners. The bravery of the Austrian Army decided this Victory.

The Head-Quarters of the Prince of Schwartzenberg were at Vandoeuvre on the 3d.

English Extracts.

TIMES DECEMBER 2, 1813.

MR. GRANT'S NARRATIVE.

On Monday, Nov. 22, I left London for Harwich, where I embarked on Tuesday, the 23d, on board of a small vessel, in which I got sight of Schevling church in the afternoon of Thursday; but having predetermined not to land until I got some account off the coast, either from a British cruiser or a Dutch fisherman, I was delighted to see three boats of the latter description making for us. When within close hail, I called out *Oranje Booven*, to which they replied with three cheers. I instantly went on board, & the following morning landed at 'Sgravesand, & proceeded to Schevling, where the Dutch sailors announced me to PRONCK (who holds some office under the Provisional Government) as an English Captain. It was in vain for me to tell them, either what I was, or what I was not. The acclamations of the whole population drowned every word I could say; and I was instantly put into a carriage, and followed by all ranks, cheering as I went along, until I reached the house of Count LIMBURG STYRUM, Military Governor of the Hague. From the manner in which he received me, I instantly perceived he had fallen into the same error with the people: I therefore immediately declared that I was an humble individual, unconnected with and unemployed by the British or any other Government, and that my views in visiting Holland were purely of a commercial nature. He then asked me, what news I brought? to which I replied, that he of course was aware that even the splendid victory of Leipsic had not created in England half the enthusiastic rapture that had been produced by the counter-revolution in Holland. To my surprise I found, that [illegible] having landed they were uninformed not only of the vast preparations made in England for their assistance, but of the universal joy of the people at the arrival of the Deputies. I then gave the Count the *London Gazette Extraordinary*, with all the newspapers of Monday, the 22d. The Count seemed overwhelmed with joy; observing, that I was the messenger of Providence, sent to relieve the dreadful anxiety of a gallant people, who, without arms, without ammunition, without weapons of any description, had, by the simple, but patriotic cry of *Oranje Booven*, expelled the tyrants under whom they had suffered all the horrors of military despotism. I was then conducted to Mr. HOOGENDORP's who is at the head of the Provisional Government of the Hague. Seeing that the same reception awaited me there that I had received from Count STYRUM, I repeated my declaration as to who and what I was. Mr. HOOGENDORP read with great attention the *Gazette*, and the subsequent papers; and then exclaimed, 'Great God, had I one British uniform to-day, I could make all the Frenchmen in the country shut themselves up in their strong holds.' Conceiving this to be a figurative expression applied to the arrival of the expedition, I told him that until the wind changed there was no possibility of accomplishing his wish. He then exclaimed, 'Oh, my friend, had you been a British officer, you might have saved the country and the people, with whom I am determined to stand or fall. The sight of one British uniform would have cheered the drooping spirits of my gallant, but unarmed countrymen, and struck terror into the breasts of the detested commanders of the enemy. Here I began to understand his aim, which was to make such a demonstration of British assistance being at hand, as might deter the enemy from daring to attack, as it was probable, that the spies which the French still had in the country would report to their employers the presence of a British officer, as preparatory to the arrival of troops; and in a moment I was seized with such an irresistible impulse to aid, to the utmost of my power, the suffering, the noble fellows by whom I was surrounded, that abandoning every original pursuit, I adopted his idea, by instantly stripping, and putting on the uniform of the British volunteer corps to which I belong. No language of mine can paint the joy that sparkled in every countenance, or my admiration of the patriotic glow that darted from the eyes of the heroic HOOGENDORP and STYRUM. I was then, amidst the acclamations of thousands, carried all over the Hague. On my return to Mr. HOOGENDORP's he entreated one favour more, namely, that I would present myself at Rotterdam in my uniform, and be the bearer of a letter to General LANDAS. Instantly I complied; and about two o'clock I arrived. It is needless to say that there a scene similar to that at the Hague ensued. Admiral KINKERT, who had that morning declared for *Oranje Boowen*, accompanied me to the dock-yard from the General's amidst incessant shouts of "long live the KING," *Oranje Boowen* and *Groot Brittanje*." After dining with the Admiral, I returned to the Hague, and went to bed at twelve o'clock; thus finishing friday, the 20th.

"About one in the morning, the drum beat to arms; but the alarm, though false, deprived me of any further rest. At day-light I waited upon the Count, to know the news: he shewed me a letter from the Prince of Orange, which he had received during the night, adding with great politeness, & I believe with great sincerity that from the obligations he was under for what I had done, he felt it his duty to advise me instantly to go to the coast, for the enemy was expected. I repaired immediately to Mr. HOOGENDORP's who seemed to think the danger more remote. In the course of this interview, I mentioned, that from what [illegible] the Admiral at Rotterdam the preceding day, the boats he had dispatched to the westward, were not likely, from the winds we had had, to fall in with British cruizers; but that if he would give me a boat, I would steer more to the northward, where I expected (as there was only one frigate watching the squadron under Admiral VERHUEL in the Texel) to fall in with some men of war. At three o'clock p. m. I embarked at Schevling, having previously prepared straw mixed with tar, and fastened to a long pole, which we continued to burn from sunset until we heard the cheering sound of a distant gun for which we steered. At twelve o'clock I was on board of the *Scarborough*, commanded by Admiral Ferrier, to whom I delivered a short note addressed by the Government to all commanders of his Majesty's ships of war, referring them to me for the particulars of all I had been an eye-witness of, and the nature of the assistance required. About one a. m. I left the Admiral, with an assurance, that every assistance he could give should be off Schevling by daylight. At nine I reached Schevling; and the squadron of four sail of the line was already in sight. On reaching the Hague, to which intelligence had instantly been sent, I found Mr. Hoogendorp had been misinformed about transports being with the squadron; which rendered it necessary to alter the plan of which he had already dispatched a copy by Mr. Changuion to the Admiral. By the time I got to Schevling with the consequent alteration of the projected plan, I found the Admiral had again sailed for the Texel, leaving the *Cumberland* line-of-battle ship, & the *Princess Caroline* frigate, at anchor close [illegible] with Schevling. Captain Baker, of the former had passed me on the road. I instantly returned, and found him writing orders for Captain DOWNMAN, of the frigate, to land, by day-light, all the marines, and as many sailors expert at the management of great guns, as could be spared. At this moment (Sunday the 28th, at noon), the Cossacks arrived. With a view that the French aplos might communicate to their employers what they saw, Captain BAKER, the Cossack officer and myself, accompanied by Count OTTO, son of Count STYRUM, again paraded the streets of the Hague, until four o'clock; when we sat down to dinner with as much security as any convivial party in England; after which, finding that my humble efforts could no longer contribute to the cause in which, most unexpectedly to myself, I had been called upon to bear a part, I took my leave at nine o'clock of the Count, Mr. HOOGENDORP, and the brave people who had so nobly broken the chains they had been fettered with for twenty years by that unparalleled monster BUONAPARTE. That hea-

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ven may pour down every blessing on their heads, and that complete success may crown their efforts, is the fervent prayer of their enthusiastic admirer and most sincere friend,

CHARLES GRANT.

London, December 1, 1813.

LIBERATION OF HOLLAND.

On Monday, the 14th, November, when the rising in Holland was determined upon, one of the leading Patriots proceeded to the residence of Le Brun, the Duke of Placentia, the Governor of Holland. He had the Orange cockade in his hat and on his breast, and he addressed Le Brun as follows:—"*You may easily guess by these colours for what purpose I am come, and what event are about to take place. You, who are now the weakest, know that we are the strongest. We, who are now the strongest, know that you are the weakest. You will do wisely and prudently to take your departure with all possible speed, and the sooner you do it, the less you will expose yourself to insult, and possibly to danger.*" To this address Le Brun replied, "*I have, Sir, for some time, expected such a message, and I very willingly accede to your proposition, to take my departure immediately.*" "*In that case,*" said the Patriot, "*I will see you into your coach without loss of time.*"

This was accordingly done. But by this time the people had assembled and surrounded the coach, with loud cries of *Oranje Boven*, Up, Orange—Down, Buonaparté. The Patriot accompanied him in the coach out of the town, and no violence was offered him, except that he was obliged by the people to cry out *Long live the Prince of Orange*, and to wear the Orange cockade—too happy, no doubt, to get off so well. Having thus sent him off, the people laid hold of all the French Douaniers and threw them into the river. All the watch-houses of the Douaniers and three of their vessels were burnt. We have not heard of any bloodshed in any other place except Utrecht. There the garrison made some resistance to the Patriots. But the latter fired upon them, and some 10 or 12 were killed on each side. The garrison then laid down their arms and were permitted to depart.

On Friday se'night, at four in the afternoon, the Orange flag was hoisted with great solemnity at Rotterdam.

The force ordered to Holland, is to be placed under Sir Thomas Graham, Major Generals Cooke, Skerrett, and Taylor; Major M'Douald, of the 3d Garrison Battalion Deputy Adjutant-General; Major French, Deputy Quarter-Master-General; and to consist of detachments from the undermentioned regiments;—1st, 2d, and 3d Guards from London—35th Foot from Portsmouth—37th Do from Hastings—44th Do from Steyning—52d Do from Hythe—55th Do. from Windsor—56th Do from Horsham—69th Do from Woodbridge—95th Do from Shorncliffe—1st Veteran Battalion from Landguard Fort; amounting nearly to 5000 men, rather more than the number called for by our ancient friends.

Embarkation of the Guards, &c. for Holland.—Detachments from the three regiments of Guards mustered at their respective cantonments on Wednesday, equipped for service. The detachment of the 1st regiment, commanded by Colonel Clifton was 800 strong; that of the Coldstream, Colonel Brand, 400; and the 3d Regiment, Colonel Rooke 300? making altogether 1700 effective men, added to which the 55th regiment, lately from the West Indies consisting of 500 men, made the whole number that embarked yesterday at Greenwich 2000. Most of the Guards had been on service in Spain or Portugal, and the number of wives and children who accompanied them to Greenwich were more numerous than usual.

[*Bell's Weekly Messenger, November 28th.*

THE ARMY.

CONDUCT OF BRITISH SOLDIERS.

A Cadiz paper, the *Conciso*, some time back contained a letter, with the name of the writer, complaining that the British troops, on the storming of St. Sebastian, had committed many abominable acts, chiefly upon the unfortunate Spanish inhabitants. We did not copy the account, because we believed that it was rather an exaggerated picture, and because we waited for better authority.—it does appear, however, that a portion of the British army has all along indulged itself in acts of violence and infamy, not only from private accounts, both Spanish and English, but also from Official statements from the very highest authority;—and it is therefore quite ridiculous to hear some people talk about the uniform good conduct and humanity of British Soldiers. We all recollect the celebrated General Orders issued by the Marquis of Wellington last year, when he was retreating before the French army. The noble commander gave it under his own hand, that outrages, *such as he had never even read of*, had been committed during the retreat, when there was not the shadow of a necessity for such disgraceful doings.—Lord Wellington, we may be well assured, would not so have talked of his army, had he not had abundant proof of the extreme grossness of its behavior. And now again, we learn from the same undoubted and dignified source, that similar proceedings have just taken place on the French borders *, where excesses of *every kind* were committed by the men under the eyes even of their Officers!

With such facts before us, it would be quite idle to contend, that British soldiers are not in fact just like all other soldiers; and though the Spanish writer in the *Conciso* may have given rather a high colour to his picture of the proceedings at St. Sebastian, yet that a most heart-rending scene was exhibited in that devoted city, cannot for a moment be doubted.—The *West Briton* gives the following Letter from a soldier in the 4th company of the 2d or Queen's regiment, and pledges itself for its authenticity:—it requires no comment:—

Eskelar, Spain, Sept. 16 1813.

"DEAR FATHER AND MOTHER,—I received your letter last July, and was glad to hear of your being well as this leaves me. I then sent you a few lines which I hope you have received by this time.—Dear Father, I have had but little opportunity of writing for a long time. We commenced our advance on the 17th of May, and ever since we have been marching up and down the country. I suppose by this time you have heard of all our hard fighting, but thank God I have escaped all misfortune. From the 25th to the 31st of August we were constantly engaged before St. Sebastians. On the 27th, a number of men from every regiment volunteered their services in storming this place; there were 14 of our battalion that offered and I was amongst them. On the 31st we lay in ambush until twelve o'clock in the day, and all the time thirty 24-pounders were playing on the place.—About one o'clock we made a push for the town walls whilst the grape, canister, and musket shot flew about us like corn sowing in a field. I believe there was not one out of three that escaped; thank God, I was of the lucky number. The left brigade of the 15th division was ordered in front, but they gave way; but when they saw the volunteers of the 4th division coming up close to their heels, they wanted to know what we were about; we called out that we were come to show them the road into the town, if they had no objection. The first salute I got, was to have my canteen shot from my side, which prevented me from getting it full of French brandy; next the bayonet was knocked off my firelock, and I had no sooner turned round, than the firelock was knocked out of my hand. Then I began to think it sharp work; but I quickly replaced my arms by others and was not the least dismayed. We directly gave three cheers and got to the top of the breach, and there we were obliged to stay; for it was three or four hours before we were able to enter the town. By that time some hundreds of British and Portuguese were laid under the walls. As soon as we entered the enemy sprung a mine which blew up a great number of their own men; there were pieces of cannon planted at all the corners of the streets, and many parts undermined; but we pushed on so rapidly, that they had not time to blow them up. We were fired on from the windows of the houses, and we were obliged to fire into them in return. *Some of our men killed all before them as they went; but I thought it cruel murder to kill women & the innocent babes sucking at their breasts.*—I was almost the first that entered the town, & every one that begged for mercy I did not hurt. We were in the town that day and night and the next day. About fifty or sixty of us *had the choice of* ALL *the ladies in the town*: the remainder of the troops were under arms. We had the plundering of all the town, but the money was mostly hid. For my part, I was employed most of my time *among the young ladies, some of them noblemen's daughters, in searching their breeches for money*; but the **** **** were so sly, that very little could be found about them but a few gold rings. The few that is left of us are returned with flying colours, *thank God*; I have got a little money to buy wine for myself and comrades." *(Examiner)*

CHINESE SHOP BILL.—The following is a literal translation of a Chinese shop-bill, which enveloped a packet of Indian Ink. It will prove that the art of puffing is as well understood and practised in China, as by any of the most celebrated *Professors* in this country:—

"*Sinhone.* [The name of the place where the ink is made]—Very good ink, very fine: very old shop; grandfather, father, and self, make good this ink; fine and hard; picked but very fine and black, before and now. Sell every ink Prime cost is very dear. This ink is heavy, so is gold; no one can make like it; the others that make ink do it for money and to cheat; I only make it good for a name. Plenty of gentlemen know my ink; my family never cheat, always a good name. I make ink for the Emperor and all the mandarines round. All gentlemen must come to my shop and know my name.

"[illegible] WANCHI LOCKE."

PARLIAMENTARY CRITICISM.

LORD CASTLEREAGH.

I am aware that the task which I have undertaken is one of considerable delicacy, & even peril: to cite before a self-created tribunal all the leading rank, and power, and talent of the day,—to call them to strict account, and pass upon them an unhesitating sentence of censure or of praise,—may appear a vast reach of presumption in an unknown individual: while, at the same time, the risk of failure amounts almost to certainty, and failure brings with it a storm of indignation and contempt. The exceeding usefulness of the investigation can alone justify the boldness of the attempt, and would alone console the ignominy of ill success: conscious, meantime, as the author is that his opinions are honestly formed, and that malice is out of the question, where he is discussing a great diversity of characters with whom he never was, and very probably never will be, connected.

In the exhibition of my gallery of portraits, I shall begin with the Members of the Lower rather than of the Upper House, because, rapid as are the strides which our Government is taking towards mere monarchy,—and even Mr. Leckie could hardly wish to accelerate its velocity, yet there remains to the Commons some show of will, some spark of legislative interference, which gives them a decided superiority over the acquiescing aristocracy, who slumber in scattered array on the crimson benches of their gaudier chamber. The House of Lords has been called, not inaptly, an Hospital of Invalids. The House of Commons presents the more imposing spectacle of an army of strong men, though, to a close observer, the heroes will appear fettered with all the graduated varieties of subordination, and acting only as the master-influence directs: serving by the way as an useful illustration to those puzzling and puzzled melaphysicians who have insisted on the inseparable union between free-will and necessity.

I shall not marshal my phantoms according to their merit, so much as according to their rank: the Commoner who is the Minister of the day is always considered as the Manager of the House of Commons, and seems on that account alone worthy of our first notice, and, indeed, less curious persons must at once imagine him to be the most eloquent as well as the most powerful member, whose speeches never fail to carry conviction to such large majorities. The present Administration, besides the various satellites which move about the larger bodies, and who are, by the way, much more luminous than their unwieldy principals, has sent three of its greater stars to illuminate the other hemisphere: two of these, unfortunately, happen to be opaque bodies, while the third casts such faint glimmerings of light as would appear darkness to any but those who had been used for some time to the atmosphere of Greenland.

To descend, however, from these celestial methophors, which, indeed, have no very obvious connection with our very terrestrial governors,—it is rather new for a Ministry to have but one advocate of its measures in the House of Commons,—only one man to fight the pitched battles with the armies of Whiggism, or to ward off the desultory attacks from the adventurous marauders who start up occasionally from all quarters of the House, and fire their little vollies just loud and teazing enough to make their silence worthy to be purchased. Even in the autocratical reign of Mr. PITT, his attendant spirits were allowed now and then to exert their small energies, and the voices of Lord HAWKESBURY, Mr. HOBART, and Mr. DUNDAS, resounded during many an hour, through all the gradations of official explanation and recrimination. Poor ADDINGTON, indeed, who most wanted assistance, had nothing to support him, except the stiff nonsensity of his brother HILEY, and the prattling dullness of his brother BATHURST, that illustrious pair, whose very appearance begets *ennui*, and has distended more faces into a yawn than ever SHERIDAN wrinkled into smiles. Mr. PERCEVAL condescended to adopt the barking aid of Mr. YORKE, though, we must say, that he seemed to approve his thundering cheers much more than his broken-limbed speeches. But LORD CASTLEREAGH is the universal & unsupported defender of every Ministerial project; even Mr. VANSITTART'S patent scheme of finance hung lingering between life and death, its parent being unable to utter one intelligible sentence against the fierce & persevering denunciations of Mr. TIERNEY, till Lord CASTLEREAGH brought a long speech to its support, and carried it through, amid the acclamations of those who could not speak one word in its favour. Whatever indeed, be the subject, up starts Lord CASTLEREAGH; a sort of PERICLES in miniature, and developes his tedious thread of ideas in a speech seldom less than of two hours length: for his Lordship seems to have an opinion similar to the Pharisees, that he shall be heard for his much talking. Well,—but somebody will perhaps interrupt,—his Lordship must be a prodigious man who can talk on every thing and for so long a time. This faculty is undoubtly curiously peculiar, but, I apprehend, not miraculous. It may be thus explained: His ideas are few and puny, but his words, the symbols or phantoms of his ideas, are extended to a supernatural expansion, so that the signifier and the thing signified bear the same proportion which one sometimes observes between a small heavy stone and its alarming shadow, elongated to the distance of many a rood.

It is peculiar also to Lord CASTLEREAGH to be heard with much apparent respect and even fondness though the style of his harangues is decidedly the dullest in the Lower House. He has no imagination, no energy either of thought [illegible] in his manner; and though [illegible] at uncommon words and [illegible] never remember him to have [illegible] tion. His involutions [illegible] ridiculed as rendering his [illegible] sible; and his [illegible] ascribed this obscurity to [illegible] gem to escape from his [illegible] ments, which might [illegible] ments. I do not think [illegible] REAGH to be [illegible] more free from [illegible] political aspirants of [illegible] public integrity, [illegible] dence, as Mr. [illegible] apprehend, than [illegible] of his diction I [illegible] so common as [illegible] ideas being [illegible] never produce [illegible] being eager to [illegible] by every artifice of [illegible] supply the [illegible] like the variegated [illegible] where a thousand [illegible] ly placed, form but an [illegible] uniform texture; or like [illegible] instead of a compact, [illegible] army.—A more trifling [illegible] pronunciation, with which he [illegible] the masculine sounds of our tongue; such for instance as calling "knowledge," "*nullige*;" "Commons," "*cummins*;" "discussion;" "*deskitsin*," and several others: this is so curious an exception to the usual plain dull common sense of Lord CASTLEREAGH, that I can only account for it by supposing that Lady G., who is a lady of letters, may have some favorite theory of enunciation, intended to supersede SHERIDAN'S or WALKER'S; and that she has engaged her noble husband to try its efficacy and power of pleasing in the first assembly of the nation. One puerile affectation may be forgiven him, because it seems to arouse all his energies, and really stirs him into a sort of warmth: a military subject is to him what Galvanism is to a dead frog: he jumps about with symptoms of life, which might deceive a common observer, till on looking for the animating soul, you find that all these exertions were merely accidental. Whence this military propensity proceeds, I cannot tell: his father was a Colonel of Volunteers, and himself commands a regiment of Militia; but this is the case with a score or two other Members of the House. It can hardly arise from his looking well in the military dress, though he is fond of appearing in it; for he must know that he looks the accomplished gentleman in any garb. Indeed this is the favourable side of Lord Castlereagh: his handsome person, his intelligent and well-defined countenance, his conciliatory tone, his graceful manners, his mildness, urbanity, and invincible courtesy, ensure him popularity and even fondness from the House of Commons, in spite of his dulness and in spite of his political errors. Personal and even political animosity loses daily some of its rancour, from the influence of that gentleness which never irritates, and is slow to be irritated; whose polish makes the sharpest arrow, which anger can shoot, glide from him harmless, and whose softness neutralizes the most acrid venom. Thus, though he is utterly deficient in the marks of the real English character, and is as little like his native Irish,—though he has no honest indiscretions, no bursts of feeling, no fearless unhesitating avowals, at once imprudent and noble,—yet he is perhaps the greatest favourite, since the time of Lord NORTH, in an assembly consisting four fifths of Englishmen. Mr. PERCEVAL was liked, and deservedly, as an amiable gentleman, but that he fancied himself a wit, and he really had some power of sarcasm. With this dangerous talent often has he roused the sleeping Whigs into all the rancour of party rage at the end of a long debate, which had been for hours conducted with the prevailing apathy of the day. Thus he had almost as many political enemies as Mr. PITT, though he was as gentle as the other was haughty & unaccommodating. Lord Castlereagh has no wit, nor power of satire; and he is too prudent or too good-natured to shew the will to strike without the energy sufficient to make the blow effectual.

It is impossible to close a character of Lord Castlereagh even as a speaker (and this sketch pretends to nothing else), without alluding to the universal hatred with which the majority of Irishmen pursue his name. All the atrocities of the late Rebellion are attributed to him, though he had scarcely any concern in them: the abdominous dulness of Lord Camden, and the brainless impetuosities of General Lake, are game too mean for the Irish politicians.—they overlook at once "*et adipem Cassii et Cethegi furiosam temeritatem*;" but all the fierceness of party, all the popular fury, is to be turned against that man, whose abilities and industry made him a formidable rival to his political opponents, and whose amiable character must have been irresistibly victorious, unless stained with charges of cruelty and tyranny.

But it is not my office to enlarge on such subjects, and I gladly turn away my eyes from those frightful scenes of national suffering, where both sides seem madly to have rushed to mutual destruction, with all the savageness and all the hatred of the blindest terror. It is a subject too early for discussion by a century, and Irishmen should not be eager to provoke a review, where faults will be seen to attach to their friends as well as their enemies*. In the language of an eloquent sufferer † in those dreadful times, "let that event and its name rest in obscurity and peace till other times and other men can do justice to its character.

CRITICUS.

* As these observations are given under an individual name, they of course do not pledge the opinions of the Editor, which may perhaps differ from my own.—CRITICUS.

† EMMET'S speech: he uses those expressions with reference to himself, but they may as well be applied to the tragedy in which he was one of the principal actors.

TABLE-TALK.

(From the Examiner)

SPEECH of MR. ABBOTT.—*Y.* This oration of the Speaker's seems to have excited a good deal of notice and surprise, though it has not wanted admirers. To me it seems a wretched work,—narrow-minded and time-serving.

L. It is well written enough, as government composition goes, though the touch about the moral crowns is sufficiently school-boy. As to the rest, perhaps it is more narrow-minded than time-serving.

J. Why, in his past conduct, there are certainly tolerable specimens of independence, particularly in some casting votes he has given? but of late, there are some things in it, which do not at all increase one's respect either for his independence or intellect. What was his object, for instance, in attempting to make the new Finance System pass for a plan infinitely more beneficial than even the authors of it ventured to describe? Ministers are rarely backward in making the most of a thing; and does not his zeal in going beyond them look as if his views of Court-favour were not confined to the chair he fills? Certainly his earnest opposition to the Catholic Claims may well recommend him to the Regent, whose household troops were all marched down to the House, in order to negative the question, without whose menial resistance, indeed, it would have passed the Commons at least.—The way, too, in which he took upon himself to mention this matter, in his Speech to the prince Regent the other day, savours not a little of arrogance, as well as of a wish to curry favour in a certain quarter.—"We have not consented," said he, "to allow, that those who acknowledge a foreign jurisdiction should be authorised to administer the powers and jurisdictions of this realm; willing as we are, nevertheless, and willing as I trust we ever shall be, to allow *the largest scope* to religious toleration."—Now, knowing as he must well have known, that the four or five which decided the question against the Catholics were mere retainers of the Court, and that the unbiassed voice of the House was clearly in their favour, what right had he to talk in this offensive strain? The talk about "Toleration" might at least have been spared? for what does Mr. Abbott's "largest scope" amount to? Simply this—men fighting the same battles, paying the same taxes, and cultivating the same soil, are to be excluded from an equal proportion of advantages, should they happen to differ in certain religious dogmas.—And this Mr. Abbott calls "Toleration," and of the "largest scope!"—This may be very acceptable doctrine, just now, at Carleton and Manchester-houses; but I will venture to predict, that it won't last ten years, except among the merest rabble.

L. No, I dare say not;—but in the mean time a number of persons, from certain staid and timid prejudices, and a kind of formal want of thinking, will hold it fast; and I take Mr. Abbott to be among the number. The worst part of Abbott, I think, is rather time-doating than time-serving,—rather an anxiety to think the best of the time than to make the most of it.—and I suspect, that he does not think the less of it for his living in it himself and being Mr. Speaker.

J. That's quite clear; and there's a quackery and setting out upon this office, which does not tend to improve a man's modesty. The Speaker affects to be compelled, you know;—he swears he is not at all fit for the office,—the others insist that there is no one so fit, and so between protesting and praising he is forced into the chair. Yet it appears that there have been Speakers with modesty enough to feel their deficiencies at least, the endeavour o lawyer named Yelverton to disqualify himself seems to have been an honest one but then it was in the time of Elizabeth. Let us turn to the passage in Hume.—Here it is, in the notes to Volume the 5th:—"My estate," he observed, "is nothing correspondent for the maintenance of this dignity; for my father dying, left me a younger brother, and nothing to me but my bare annuity. Then growing to man's estate, and some small practice of the law, I took a wife, by whom I have had many children; the keeping of us all being a great impoverishing to my estate, and the daily living of us all nothing but my daily industry. Neither from my person nor my nature doth this choice arise: for he that supplieth this place ought to be a man big and comely, stately, and well-spoken, his voice great, his carriage majestical, his nature haughty, and his purse plentiful and heavy: but, contrarily, the stature of my body is small, myself not so well spoken, my voice low, my carriage lawyer-like and of the common fashion my nature soft and bashful, my purse thin, light, and never yet plentiful."—It should not be forgotten, that

* ORDER OF THE DAY OF THE GREAT LORD.

"Lesaca, Oct. 8, 1813.

"The Commander of the Forces finds himself under the necessity of re-publishing his Order of the Day on the 9th July, 1813, in consequence of its not having been obeyed by the officers and troops which yesterday entered France.—According to all the information which the Commander of the Forces has received, *excesses of every kind are committed by the troops and that even in the presence of their officers, who took no means to prevent them.* The Commander of the Forces has resolved, that certain Officers, so greatly neglectful of their duty, shall be sent to England, in order that his Royal Highness the Prince Regent may know their names, and act with respect to them according to his royal pleasure; as the Commander of the Forces is determined not to suffer, under his command, Officers who will not comply with his orders."—[Here follows the Order of the Day of the 9th July, which was given at the time. We know that this Order of the Day has produced the best effects, and in consequence of it many French families have returned to their homes.]—*Lisbon Paper.*

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the man who had such a modest opinion of himself proved to be an excellent Speaker, and was among the earliest vindicators of English liberty. But don't you think that this harangue of his contains some touches which might well have suited Mr. Abbott's introductory speech?

L. Yes;—indeed I would not swear that he hadn't taken a hint or two from it; for though we are told that no man by the force of determination can add a cubit to his stature, he may add a tone or two to his voice, and Mr. Abbott, I believe, deals out his ayes and noes with surprising eclat.—In short, from all the lights which the Speaker has given us respecting his own opinion of himself, added to his unexpected revival of this custom of addressing the throne, and the manifest surprise which appears to have been in the countenances of those who heard it, not excepting the Ministers, you will perhaps agree with me in thinking that there was more of *a little cuffling vanity* in the business than any thing else.

J. Perhaps there was;—indeed there are so many easier and less invidious modes of currying favour with the Court now a days, that it may be but justice to the rest of his character to think so.—There is a talk of something being said about it in the House; but of course, if the thing is warranted by former custom, they can say nothing to it now.

L. I should imagine not.—By the bye, before you gave up speaking of Yelverton, I think, in your usual spirit of fairness, you should have quoted a little more of his speech:—it is where he talks of the formidable persons before whom a Speaker has to deliver himself;—he says, "Yes,—which is the greatest,—before the unspeakable majesty and sacred personage of our dread and dear Sovereign, the terror of whose countenance will appal and abase even the stoutest hearts;—yea, whose very name will pull down the greatest courage! For how mightily do the estate and name of a Prince deject the haughtiest stomach even of their greatest subject!"

J. Ay, I forgot; but really the thing didn't strike me as having any application. Allowance must certainly be made for the inferior bashfulness of our times, in which princes have laid aside all terror from their countenances especially since they've left of their whiskers. Besides, a Prince now a days, with his pleasant looks and his festivals, would rather elevate than deject one's stomach, if we would let him.

L. It depends upon the light in which you look at him. Generally speaking, a pig's face would have more terrors, for a deject stomach than a prince's;—it would be nothing, for instance, to the hollow countenance of a hare,—in the vile way that we are accustomed to dress it,—starting as it were from the dish, and staring up at you as if it were about to remonstrate with your barbarity. But I can imagine that you *may* look at a prince's face, and become dejected enough,—especially, as our author says, when you think of his *estate* and his *name*.

J. Ay—all your dishes are nothing to that: but the a dejected stomach is apt to dream, and there is no end to the vagaries of dreams. Good lord, Sir! only fancy a nightmare, five yards round, in a wig and cocked-hat, coming over with a sceptre in one hand, a tailor's sheers in the other, and a list of it's debts which you must settle for it, by way of bib round it's neck! One absolutely feels for an Alderman or a Judge, who should have such a dream after a dinner of turtle!,—But I see you are all horrified.—Come,—a bumper to Lord Wellington—and after proving to a free people, who is *not* their King, may we have an opportunity of shewing them what their King *ought to be*.

FRENCH DECLARATION AGAINST AUSTRIA

In disputes amongst the polished but cold blooded States of Europe, the pen in general precedes the sword. We see but little use in continuing this custom; for the latter alone acquires converts, It somewhat resembles grace before meat at a public dinner, little attended to, except as giving a kind of license to commence as soon as possible. It seems BUONAPARTE, who effects in all things to imitate the usages of the ancient European Sovereigns, deems it indispensable to prove that his abilities in writing equal those he possesses in fighting. For this purpose he has recently published a number of bitter philippics against his august father-in-law. If the subject were not of so serious a nature, involving as it does the happiness and lives of millions, we could smile at seeing so artful a being as NAPOLEON, endeavouring to persuade Europe that he is a most *ill used* man; and that when he dictated peace to Austria, succumbing at his feet, he really did believe that power would have kept the terms inviolate beyond the period when he possessed the means of enforcing them. Surely he who, in defiance of existing compacts, has subjected Holland, Switzerland, and Italy to his power,—he, who occupied the Spanish fortresses in the midst of profound peace,—is not now to learn that treaties concluded between Sovereigns are only binding whilst interest makes them so. In a moral point of view, Austria has acted with duplicity—in a political, with a prudential consideration to her own immediate interests.

Notwithstanding the heavy complaints BUONAPARTE makes of the breach of faith in his august father-inlaw, it must impeach his own foresight, and that of those around him, not to have fully expected him to act exactly as he has done. At the point of the sword, a peace is dictated to the Emperor FRANCIS—a peace which deprived him of the ancient title of his house, and robbed him of some of its most valuable territorial appenages. This peace he observed as long as he thought NAPOLEON was able to compel him so to do; and the moment adverse circumstances had in his opinion deprived him of the means—that moment he broke it.

A Sovereign of ancient times once observed, that if good faith was banished the world, it still should find refuge in the breasts of Princes. The observation, in modern times, is much more admired than acted upon. Sincerity is a quality rarely found in Courts, and more rarely in those who preside in them. Austria, therefore, in a political point of view, stands justified for departing from the letter of her engagements with France; and complaints of her breach of faith come with an ill grace from a man who has in Spain violated every principle which binds and connects the social compact. In a moral point of view, however, the character of one of the parties is no excuse for a deviation from existing engagements; and we can only lament that the first Sovereign of Europe as to rank, should have been so reduced as to agree to terms, which nothing but the most cruel necessity could induce him to preserve inviolate.

In addition to the annexed papers, the French Government have published a number of letters which have passed between M. OTTO, the French Ambassador at the Court of Vienna, and Count METTERNICH, the Austrian Minister for Foreign Affairs. These letters are *subsequent* to the disastrous retreat of the French from Russia: and certainly display as curious a scene of diplomatic duplicity on the part of the German, as ever was exhibited. His flattery of NAPOLEON is however, of so gross a nature, that we are amazed M. OTTO, who in England never appeared deficient in sense, could for one moment be deceived by it. The French Ministers,, nevertheless, not only aver, that was the case with respect to him, but also confess the deception extended to themselves. If this is the fact, we can only say, they are little entitled to rank as politicians, as their impetuous, passionate master. He is not deficient in sense' but wants temper—they may possess temper, but if they really were the dupes of METTERNICH, they shew themselves strangely deficient in sense.

SECRET ARTICLES OF THE TREATY OF ALLIANCE BETWEEN FRANCE AND AUSTRIA, ON THE 14TH MARCH, 1812.

Art. 1. Austria shall not be bound to furnish the succours stipulated by the 4th Article of the present Treaty, in the wars which France maintains either against England, or on the other side of the Pyrennees.

2. If that war should break out between France and Russia, Austria shall furnish said succours, as stipulated by the 4th and 5th Articles of the Treaty of this *day*. The regiments which are to form the same shall from this present time be put in march, and cantoned in such a manner, that in less than 15 days, to be dated from the 1st of May; they may be united near Lemberg The said corps of troops shall be provided with a double store of artillery and ammunition, and likewise with the carriages necessary for the transporting provisions for 20 days.

3. His Majesty, the Emperor of the French, on his part, shall make every necessary disposition for acting against Russia, at the same time, and with all his disposable force.

4. The corps of troops furnished by his Majesty the Emperor of Austria shall be formed into three divisions of infantry and one division of cavalry, commanded by an Austrian General to be chosen by his Majesty the Emperor of Austria. They shall act on the line which shall be prescribed for them by his Majesty the Emperor of the French, and according to his immediate orders. They shall not at any time be divided, but shall always form a separate and distinct corps. They shall be furnished with their subsistence, in an enemy's country, according to the same mode which shall be established for the French corps d'armee, without making any alteration in the regime and usages in detail, established by the military regulations of Austria for feeding the troops. Such trophies and booty as they shall take from the enemy, shall belong to them.

5. In the event that by consequence of war between France and Russia, the kingdom of Poland should be reestablished, his Majesty the Emperor of the French specially guarantees the possession of Gallicia to Austria.

6. In the event of its proving convenient to the Emperor of Austria to cede a part of Gallicia for the purpose of its being re-united to the kingdom of Poland, in exchange for the Illyrian provinces, his Majesty the Emperor of the French engages from this present to consent to such an exchange. The part of Gallicia to be ceded shall be determined according to the combined basis of the population, extent, and revenue, in such a manner that the two objects of exchange shall not be regulated solely by the extent of territory, but by its real value.

7. In case of an happy issue to the war, his Majesty the Emperor of the French engages to procure for his Majesty the Emperor of Austria such indemnities and aggrandisements in territory, which shall not only compensate for the sacrifices and expences of his said Majesty incurred by his co-operation in the war, but shall be a monument of the close and durable union which exists between the two Sovereigns.

8. If through hatred of the ties and engagements contracted by Austria with France, Austria should be menaced by Russia, his Majesty the Emperor of the French will consider such attack as being directed against himself, and will immediately commence hostilities.

9. The Ottoman Porte shall be invited to accede to the Treaty of Alliance of this day.

10. The above Articles shall remain secret between the two Powers.

11. They shall have the same force as if they were inserted in the Treaty of Alliance, and shall be ratified, and the ratification exchanged at the same place, and at the sametime with those of the said Treaty.

Done and signed at Paris, on the 4th of March, 1812.

DOCUMENTS RELATIVE TO THE PROCEEDINGS OF THE CABINET OF VIENNA TO THE OPENING OF THE CAMPAIGN.

"The disaster which the excessive rigour of the season caused the French army in Russia were scarcely known at Vienna, and already the Cabinet determined on a change of system—but it wanted time to arm.

"It opened negotiations, and proposed its interposition to the Belligerent parties. The Emperor, who only desired peace, made no difficulty of accepting the mediation of an Ally. The Cabinet of Vienna evinced the most lively joy; it applauded the Emperor's views, and found them generous. It appeared to enter upon that carreer, where it particularly loved to serve the interests of France. It declared that it was immoveable in its system; that the alliance founded on the most natural, permanent, and the most essentially necessary interests, should be as everlasting as the motives which had caused it; that it was that which it had songht for, after having deeply reflected; that if it was again to be done, it would wish it such as it was; that it did not dread France, but Russia. It protested the disinterestedness of Austria, which wished nothing for herself, and which would consider the most important aggrandisements too dearly purchased a the expence of a campaign. It was but to see the moment when the Russians would not adhere to moderate propositions, to employ against them, not the auxilary corps stipulated by the Treaty of Alliance, not a corps of 70,000 men, but all the forces of the monarchy; it in short engaged not to act in any way derogatory to the Emperor; to take no steps without his knowledge. and to communicate all its proceedings to him, whether to lead to negociations, or respecting the armaments which were to sustain Austria in her new attitude. The Cabinet of Vienna was prodigal of those assurances to the French ambassador. They were the object of the extraordinary mission of Count Bubna to Paris. "It sent the Prince of Schwartzenberg there, to give the Emperor a striking proof of its dispositions, by making appear at the Court of France the Commandant of the Austrian corps, proceeding to his chief to receive his orders. In fine, it prohibited its agent from making use of the word *mediation*, whilst that it was employing the mediation of an ally who aspires to accelerate the term of the war.—Russia accepted this friendly mediation of a power at war with her. She remarked that forms and usages were contrary to this concession, but she passed on those considerations, for having given Austria a proof of her confidence and of her esteem. The Cabinets previously understood each other—this language was concerted.

"At the same time, when Austria proposed her mediation to Russia, she made an offer of it to England, who did not fail to observe that the constant relation of Austria with France, were opposed to the success of this step. It had, in effect, no result.

"Count de Narbonne was named Ambassador at Vienna. He arrived at his post in the latter end of March. Then the combined armies had arrived on the Elbe. The Austrian Cabinet proceeded more freely in its system. The French Ambassador wrote on the 1st April: "We cannot dissimulate that Austria, whether she persists in the alliance, or whether she declares against us, can in neither case but hold the same language, and the same conduct to the *denouement*."

"Prince Schartzenberg, after long delays, had proceeded to Paris. This Commandant of the Auxiliary corps who came to his Chief to take his orders, and was still there when the Emperor, notwithstanding the declarations of which that Ambassador was the bearer, felt the necessity of pressing the events of war to arrest, were it possible, the determinations towards which Austria marched with hasty steps.

"Prince Schwartzenberg, who remained at Paris after the Emperor's departure, on the 22d of April, gave in a note, in which he still declared that if some of the stipulations of the alliance were not applicable to the circumstances of the moment, the Emperor Francis did not wish to alter any of its basis.—He at the same time verbally repeated to the Duke of Bassano, the declaration which he had already made to the Emperor, that when the orders reached the auxiliary corps, he did not doubt their being obeyed by the Provisional Commandant.

"At the same time the Franch Ambassador at Vienna, having been charged to inform the Cabinet, that the moment the resolution of hostilities should be resolved upon, orders would be sent to the auxiliary corps, to act in concert, asked if they would be punctually executed. Receiving but vague and captious replies, he thought it his duty to prove by facts, the real dispositions of the Cabinet. He demanded a formal explanation, by a Note, dated April 21.

"Count Metternich replied on the 26th. His reply left no doubt respecting the inclination of the Austrian Cabinet, not to fulfil its obligations.

"The Emperor had just triumphed at Lutzen when he received the courier who brought him the reply of Austria. From this moment the projects of the Cabinet of Vienna were *unveiled*.

EXTRACTS FROM THE CORRESPONDENCE BETWEEN M. OTTO AND COUNT METTERNICH.

EXTRACT OF A DISPATCH FROM M. OTTO TO THE FRENCH MINISTER OF FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Vienna Jan. 7, 1813.

MONSIEGNEUR.—The Minister has again repeated to me that measures have been taken to render moveable the troops from Gallicia and Transylvania, and that Count Bubna was the bearer to France of the details of this armament.—"Tell us frankly" as the Minister frequently repeated to me, "what you intend to do, and place us in the situation of acting towards you as a good Ally, and towards the others as an independent Power. Believe that we are penetrated with the value of the alliance and that we are capable of rendering you essential services."

(Signed) —— OTTO.

FROM THE SAME TO THE SAME.

Vienna Jan. 8, 1813.

MONSIEGNEUR,—Having yesterday evening received the dispatches which your Excellency addressed to me on the 31st of December, I hastened to see the Minister early in the morning to discourse upon the very important questions it contained. He at first told me, that Russia was too much engaged with England to treat singly: "believe what I tell you," added he, "we have a thousand ways of knowing what passes. Courted by all your enemies, we learn from the one what the other has hidden; and we are even in a condition to compare so many different reports, that truth cannot escape us. Besides we will have no direct communications with England, unless authorised with you, and we will place them in forms proper for you, nevertheless preserving the attitude of a Power that acts spontaneously. What have you to risk? We will compromise the English Ministry to the nation, and take upon us all the blame of want of success. Notwithstanding your late reverses, you are still in the most brilliant position. It is not the Emperor Napoleon who most needs peace. If he does not choose to act offensively, it depends upon himself to remain for a year, for two years, upon the Vistula; never will the Russians beable to force that barrier. You will easily preserve the attitude you had previous to the war; but it is Germany, Prussia, Poland, and particularly Austria, which suffer in this state of things; it is therefore natural, that we raise our voice, and loudly demand peace. As soon as the Emperor shall have made known his intentions to us we will make them known; *for he alone is untouched—he alone is in a condition to dictate peace.* Let him have in us a perfect confidence. Let him confidently speak to us, we will similarly answer him." M. de Metternich spoke for half an hour, with an effusion of heart descriptive of the intentions of Austria, and of his entire devotion to our cause.

(Signed) OTTO.

FROM THE SAME TO THE SAME.

Vienna, Jan. 26.

M. de Stakelberg has had a secret interview with Count Metternich. The Russian Plenipotentiary began by a long enumeration of the advantages gained by his Government, who, after having repulsed the French, proposed, he said, to come to the assistance of other Powers, and particularly to Austria, to aid this last Power to reconquer her lost provinces.

After having heard him very tranquilly, M. de Mettetnich said to him, "Hold, my dear Stakelberg, you resemble a man who sees day for the first time, after having been sick for six months in an obscure chamber. This great day dazzles you. Believe me, we see more clearly, and do not return to projects which cannot be our's. The system of the Emperor is immoveable, and far from seeking aggrandisements, which by a single campaign would be too dearly purchased; he wishes but for peace, and he proposes to you to concur with him in it. We have, on his head, already sounded the dispositions of France, and have found them favourable to our views. We do not complain of our losses, and we do not think that a foreign Cabinet has any right to resent them more than ourselves. I asked this interview from you to know the intentions of your Court in regard to peace, which is the end of our efforts."

Austria applauds the basis proposed by his Majesty for the peace with Russia, and with England; she finds them very generous; but she very earnestly begs of us not to speak of them, but let her do it.

She takes upon herself all the responsibility, and will keep to the terms of your last despatch—that the Emperor consents to the negociation, but that his Majesty will not appear in it.

M. de Metternich thinks the English must be allowed to come to engage, if it is possible, in the discussion, and reckons little upon events.

The Minister is delighted with having his hands free. I never saw him happier than to day, and I partake of the hopes he at this moment nourishes.

(Signed) OTTO.

BOMBAY.—PRINTED FOR THE Proprietors, BY M. D. CRUZ, Number 10 *MILITARY SQUARE*,
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